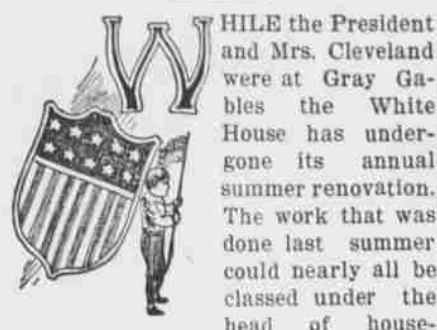


## WHITE HOUSE WORK.

### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE TO RENOVATE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

In a Fresh Coat of Paint—Some of the Floor Coverings Are Worn Threadbare by the Ceaseless Tramp of Office Seekers.



WHILE the President and Mrs. Cleveland were at Gray Gables the White House has undergone its annual summer renovation. The work that was done last summer could nearly all be classed under the head of housecleaning. There have been some minor alterations and repairs, however, of which the most important was the cutting of an entrance directly into the Blue room from the portico on the south front of the mansion. This is intended to be used as a private entrance for members of the cabinet and their ladies, members of the diplomatic corps and ladies who are specially invited to assist the president and his wife at state receptions, so as to enable them to enter the White House without being compelled to pass through the crowded front entrance and corridors, where these specially favored persons have sometimes in the past been compelled to struggle with the crowd for half an hour before being able to reach the receiving party.

Early in the summer Colonel John

make visits of ceremony to the White House, has been re-upholstered in blue and silver, to correspond with the decorations of the room. The Green room, through which callers at the state receptions pass into the east room, after having paid their respects to the receiving party, has been redressed in fresh upholstery of green and gold.

In the great east room—the show room of the mansion—there has been no change in either the furniture or the decorations. The furniture, carpets and pictures in this room have been thoroughly cleaned, as they have been all over the house, but there is nothing new, although some of the furniture is rather the worse for wear, and the carpet is beginning to look rather shabby in places, especially near the door, where it is daily trodden by hundreds of excursionists and sightseers. This room, as well as many others in the house, was carpeted during President Harrison's administration. Mrs. Harrison giving her personal attention to the selection of the carpets, as she did to the superintendence of the elaborate decorative work which was done in the entrance corridor and some of the parlors during her husband's term of office.

The official part of the house has been made thoroughly clean for the occupancy of the president and his clerical force during the winter, but in spite of all the fresh varnish, which has been liberally applied to the woodwork, it has a shabby appearance. It had been proposed to re-carpet both the cabinet room and the president's office, but Mr. Cleveland would not approve the expenditure of the money, and the old carpets will have to remain although that in the office shows very

## GOOSE-PLUCKING IN HESTER.

The Profit Is in the Sale of the Feathers of This Fowl.

Passing through Hester street a few evenings ago I paused before a steep flight of steps leading down into a cellar room beneath a tall, overcrowded tenement, says the New York Herald. The door was partly open, and through the crack I saw a peculiar fog dimly lighted up by an oil lamp that stood on a table. It was this fog that attracted my attention, for at first glance it appeared to be smoke and I thought the place afire. That it was not afire, however, I at once perceived, for the atmosphere seemed full of feathery, floating particles, and there was no odor of smoke. I determined to learn what the mysterious appearance was, however, and quietly descended the steps, pushed the door further open and looked in. A very curious spectacle greeted me. It was a small, square room, with an apartment partitioned off in the rear, into which opened a window, some six feet or more above the floor. The only furniture was the rough, pine table by the door, on which stood the lamp.

There were four occupants, a man, woman, girl and boy, all Russian Hebrews, and scantily dressed. The woman and children were seated upon the floor, amid a mass of geese, which they were busily engaged in plucking. The man was gathering up the feathers, and, with the assistance of a wooden box to stand upon, pushing them through a high window into the rear apartment. The atmosphere was so choked with floating particles of feathers that it was astonishing they breathed at all. They did not notice my appearance and I stood at the door for

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

### A Candidate Who Doesn't Explain.

It is said that the friends of the Hon. Thomas B. Reed have picked out of a recent dinner speech in New York a few words which they mean to use as a war cry in the campaign. The speaker at the dinner in question styled Mr. Reed "a candidate who had nothing to explain," and Mr. Reed's numerous friends, pointing with pride to that gentleman's long list of public acts, a ready familiarity to the people, are going to use this as a watchword.

It is undoubtedly true that Mr. Reed's career has been remarkably free from those painful blunders which have caused some of the other candidates to shrink from public gaze every time certain matters were under discussion. The man from Maine has stood under the limelight rather persistently. But what will Thomas say when a large and exceedingly earnest group of voters from the glorious West arises to ask the "man who has nothing to explain" to explain his views on the subject of free silver versus the single standard?—Chicago Record.

### When Wrinkles Seem the Brow.

And the locks grow scant and silvery, infirmities of age come on apace. To retard and alleviate these are one of the benign effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine to which the aged and infirm can resort as a safe, salutary and invigorant. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism and neuralgia, improves digestion, rectifies biliousness and overcomes malaria. A wineglass before retiring promotes slumber.

Some men who are so attached to a farm that rather than give it up they will spike it down with a mortgage.

### A 50-cent Calendar Free.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion offer to send free to every new subscriber a handsome four-page calendar, 7x10 in., lithographed in nine bright colors. The retail price of this calendar is 50 cents. Those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, will also receive the paper free every week from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1896. Also the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and The Companion a full year, 52 weeks, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address The Youth's Companion, 159 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Titles are becoming so very common in New York that it is generally safe to address a man with baggy clothes as "Your Ludship."

### If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

A milkman who was told that a glass of pure milk was good for a sore throat, innocently asked where he could get it.

### "Ransom's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

When an old irreclaimable wakes up in the morning he knows what it means to be down to the club.

**FITS**—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 363 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them over again when occasion offers.

Health once impaired is not easily regained, yet Parker's Glycer Tonic has attained these results in many cases. A cure for every weakness and distress.

An old beau was caught by his sweetheart coloring his hair, and it threw him into dyer confusion.

It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get peace and comfort by removing them with Hindereorns.

A musical exchange has an article on "Silent Music." The worst of it is that there is altogether too little of the article.

**Queer Names.**

"A Crick"—"A Stitch"  
"A Twist"—"A Jam"  
"A Halt"—"Raw Spots"

"Blue Spots"—"Dead Aches"—  
are all well known of flesh, bone,  
and muscle, and easily cured by  
**St. Jacobs Oil.**

## Timely Warning.

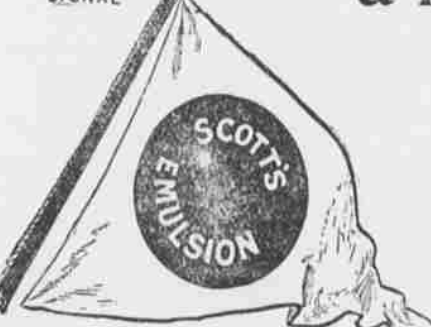


The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

**WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,**  
DORCHESTER, MASS.

A HEALTH SIGNAL



## a health signal.

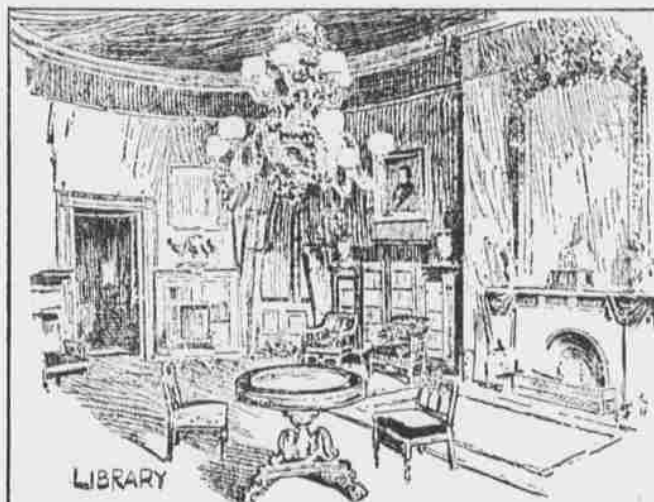
The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of

perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth. For the growing child it is growth. For the full-grown, new life.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

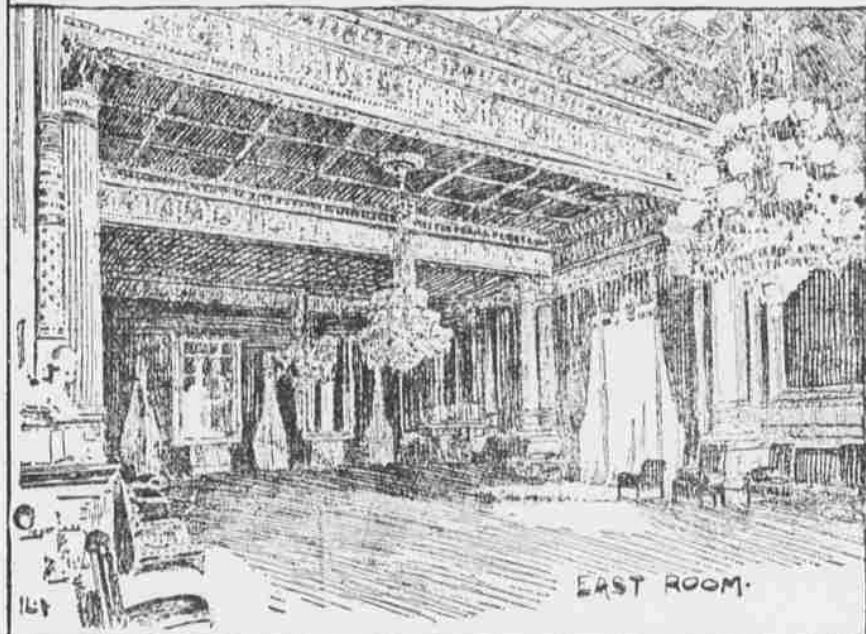
**Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.**



LIBRARY



RED ROOM.



EAST ROOM.

M. Wilson, the superintendent of public buildings and grounds, made a careful examination of the entire White House to ascertain whether or not any repairs were necessary to make it safe, in view of the great crowds that congregate in it on state occasions. He found that there were evidences of weakness in the beams which supported the main floor of the corridor running along in front of the Red, Blue and Green rooms. It is in this corridor that the greatest crush occurs at public receptions, as there is a constant stream of people through it on their way to the receiving party, while there is often a counter stream going toward the conservatory.

The condition of the beams was such as to give considerable ground for fear that the floor might give way and precipitate the crowd in the corridor into the cellar. In order to guard effectually against any such catastrophe Colonel Wilson had all the weakened beams taken out and replaced by sound ones, and had additional supports put in, so as to make the floor strong enough to safely hold all the persons who could possibly be crowded together upon it.

Numerous alterations were made in the conservatory, so as to make it more commodious and better fit to accommodate some of the crowds which overflow from the parlors and the east room on state occasions. New boilers have been put in for the steam heating plant, and new asphalt pavements have been put down on both driveways leading up to the front entrance to the mansion. No new furniture for any of the principal rooms of the mansion has been bought during the summer, but that in two of the rooms has been freshened up by being re-upholstered. The furniture in the Blue room, in which the receiving party is always stationed, on the occasion of state receptions and where the president usually receives foreign ambassadors and ministers when they

clearly the effect of the tread of the thousands of office-seekers who have entered that room during the past two administrations with high, hopes destined in many instances to be blasted.

The appearance of the outside of the house has been greatly improved. The new asphalt pavements, which have replaced the uneven flagstone sidewalks leading up to the mansion from the street, give a much more tidy appearance to the grounds, and the fresh coat of white paint with which the entire outside of the building has been covered makes it glisten in the sunlight like a structure of snow.

Keeping the White House white is one of the most difficult tasks which the superintendent of buildings and grounds has to perform. It is painted every year or two, but, though Washington is cleaner than almost any other city in the country, and is almost free from coal smoke, the white paint soon takes on a soiled appearance, and the nooks and corners, especially about the columns of the great portico, over the main entrance are favorite resorts for insects, which adorn them with nests, webs and cocoons, in spite of all that can be done by the attaches of the house to brush them down. Occasionally a pair of sparrows begin the construction of a nest at the top of one of the columns, but they never get much further than a beginning, for the foundations of their home are destroyed as fast as they can lay them, and they soon become discouraged, and seek another site for their house.

As the result of the labors of a corps of painters the entire outside of the house is now white as white paint can make it, and will remain fairly clean until the dust and insects of next summer make their annual attack upon it.

It is announced that the flying mouse is a recent discovery in the Cameron country of Africa. It is a link between the bat and true mouse.

### What Those Americans Eat.

Many a country hostess is racking her brains for new ideas for shooting luncheons. Oysters are in season, and would certainly tickle the palate of the shooters if they were served as a friend of mine, lately returned from New York, advises. Across the herring pond, you know, oysters are always served on crushed ice and with the most delicious sauces, which we never dream of over here. A very piquant celery sauce, highly flavored with red pepper; a chopped onion, called "Mignonette sauce," and then Tabasco sauce, which is described to me as "liquid pepper."

In America they send to table, at the beginning of dinner, delicate little sticks of celery, two inches or so in length, very crisp, served on ice; and the diners eat their celery as they go on, from dish to dish, just as we eat bread. Very delicious and appetizing, too.

### Where He Wrote His Will.

Strange things happen in Florida. A recent instance is reported by the Times-Union of Jacksonville.

One of the queer documents in the office of the county judge is a will written on a piece of unpainted plank five feet long and one foot wide. The plank was sawed out of the house of Mrs. Arnold, who lives just outside the city.

The plank was a part of the wall. On a bed beside it lay a sick man, John M. O'Brien, whom Mrs. Arnold had befriended. Before he died he wrote on the plank in pencil these words: "Mrs. Arnold, God bless her, shall have all I leave."

He left \$500. The will is an unhandy document to file but it serves its maker's purpose.